

Pizzicato Five, Fiorella With The Umbrella

(trovaioli)

Translator: andrei cunha

This recording
Is a collection of
Unintended indiscretions
Before microphone and camera

O emerson o seguinte
Ele ele pra fazer as coisas
Ele muito metuculoso sabe
Ele tem que fazer tudo
Daquele jeito to lerdo
Ele muito lento
Mas eu sempre disse
Que ele foi rpido
Em duas coisas:
Corrida e em casar
Ento ele chegou l
Ele tava todo assim
Sabe sem jeito
Sabe como um menininho
Que quer uma coisa
Mas t t em dvida
A ele chegou l
Tava conversando
Que lindo dia
Assim era noite sabe
Aquelas coisas bobas
E tava aquela
Paquera mesmo
A ele falou pra mim
Olha voc quer sair
Pra jantar comigo
Hoje noite
Eu no a eu disse no
Que assim pra sair
Com qualquer pessoa assim
Tambem no d
A eu disse pra ele no
Num d a
Eu t atrasada hoje noite
Eu acho que vou chegar
Mais ou menos uma hora
Duas horas da manh
No tem problema eu espero
Eu falei t bom
Ele no vai esperar
Ate s duas da manh
At eu exagerei
Da eu disse
No no sabe duma coisa
Eu acho at que
Eu vou chegar
As trs da manh
No dava pra sair
A ele disse t bom
Da eu deso do avio
No tinha ningum
&#oacute; o emerson
Com uma cara de sono...
Mas !!
Umas duas e meia da manh

Coitado do emerson...
A n&#oacute;s fomos jantar
Uma coisa
Que me impressionou
Nunca vou esquecer
Daquele dia
que o emerson
No sabe estacionar
O carro
Para ele estacionar
Um carrinho
Num espao enorme
Ele leva trs meses
E vai e volta
A eu disse
Como? voc acabou
De ganhar um campeonato
De f&#oacute;rmula um
E voc no sabe
Estacionar o carro
Que ridculo!
A quebrou o gelo

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The problem with emerson is
That he has to do things his way
And he's very meticulous
He has to do everything
In his slow way
He's very slow
But I always say that
He did two things really quick
In his life:
Winning races and getting married.
So, he came up and
He looked so
You know, embarrassed
You know like a kid
Like a little kid who
Wants something but is too shy to ask
So he came and
We chatted for a while
'lovely day isn't it' sort of
(only it was night by then)
You know the sort of
Moronic things you say when
You're coming up to someone
And then he asked
'say, would you like
To go out and have dinner with me?
Tonight? '
I said no
I'm not the sort of girl
Who goes out with
Strangers
I said, I can't
I'm sorry I can't
I'm running late tonight and

I think I'm gonna get
Back home after one o'clock
Maybe after two
'that's no problem I can wait'
I said okey dokey
I reckoned he wasn't gonna wait
For me till two in the morning
I even exaggerated
I sort of you know
I kinda lied
'i think I'm gonna be back
Kinda you know
Sorta after three you know'
Nobody goes out for dinner at three!
But he was impervious
And then the moment I got off the plane
The first thing I saw
Was emerson, all by himself
He looked so sleepy!
But he was there alright
It was two thirty in the morning
Poor emerson
So we went out for dinner
Something that really
Surprised me
I'll never forget that day
Because
The fact is that emerson
Can't park
A car!
It takes him
Three months
To park a small car
Into this huge space
He goes back and forth
Then I said
What! you mean
You just won
A formula one championship
And you can't park
A car!
That's ridiculous!
And that broke the ice